

"DO RIGHT By Me or Go TO JAIL."

Hanna Thus Explains Foraker's Appearance on the Stump.

IT WAS A FORCED PLAY.

Hanna Grows Hard and Reckless as His Chances of Defeat Increase.

VAST BOODLE FOR THE STATE.

Already \$160,000 Has Been Distributed Among the Friends of the Cleveland Boss in the Various Counties.

By Julius Chambers.

Columbus, O., Oct. 28.—Marcus A. Hanna is in Cincinnati tonight, doing his best to stem the popular tide that is hourly running stronger against him. New enemies are arising every hour in his own party. He is desperate. I saw him at the railroad



station in this city to-day, and the lines on his weary face have hardened to a degree that is startling.

Only two days have passed since we parted company at Mount Vernon, but the change is unmistakable. I have stood beside a condemned man when he was notified that his final appeal for executive clemency had been denied, and that he must die. I have seen that man's face develop instantly the latent hatred of the human race which only the hunted, captured and hopeless feel.

Senator Hanna looks and acts like such a mortal. He is not in jail, but when he stood on the platform at Bellvue last night and heard the blisses that greeted his dogmatic utterances, he certainly must have wished he was in a place of safety.

All the bluff gentility with which he made everybody familiar at Canton last Spring is gone. He is doing almost contemptuous of his audience.

When he was asked by a friend to-day how it happened that Senator Foraker was on the stump for him, he retorted:

"Foraker had his choice between doing right by me or going to jail, with his man Kurtz for a companion."

The man to whom this was said understood perfectly that Hanna referred to the legislation engineered by Kurtz to shut out of Ohio all foreign assessment insurance companies. Hanna's friends are quite as outspoken as their leader regarding this scandal, but Senator Foraker smiles, as well he may, at the charge that he is in danger of indictment, or that Hanna would raise a finger to save him if he were. Hanna's friends also point to the house that Kurtz has just finished in this city, and say that it was built with Hanna's money, obtained by a huge deal in the Columbus street railway, into which the young man had inveigled the unsuspecting Marcus Alonzo. These charges are part of the spectacle in the denunciation of Platt by Low Republicans, but imagine what a spectacle you would have if Platt were to take the stump for Seth Low and that gentleman were to explain the act by saying that Platt had the choice of jail or the Low reform. In that case, you would have locally a similar situation to that existing in Ohio.

Wouldn't it be startling?

Where the Hanna Money Goes.

From sources that are inside the Republican Committee, I was furnished to-day a copy of Chairman Nash's roster, showing just where money is being spent in Hanna's interests. The whole Republican machine is honeycombed with treachery to the senatorial candidate. He has a stanch friend in Cleveland, like Everett and Herlick, who are bound to him by business respect; but elsewhere in points of vital importance to Hanna's success are openly lukewarm and secretly hostile.

A great change has manifested itself during the past week. An hour's ride to the Republican State Headquarters across the square from the Capitol, will convince any enthusiast that the defeat of Hanna is expected. Chairman Nash is a man of

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Mrs. Cleveland and Her Little Girls, Ruth, Marion and Esther.

CHASED BY A MOB FOR BEING POLITE

LOST A FORTUNE BY "SCORCHING."

John Burns, of Newark, a Martyr to Common Civility.

In Haste to Get to the Races, Goff Rode Too Fast.

John Burns, a young man, of No. 160 Condit street, Newark, had an experience yesterday which will cause him to think twice in the future before he condescends to treat a young lady courteously. He was standing in front of the Prudential Building on Broad street when he was accosted by a young miss, who asked him to direct her to United States Commissioner Whitehead's office. He told her to take the elevator to the sixth floor of the building.

Just as she disappeared in the building, and Burns was about to walk away, he was seized by an excited woman, who, in a loud and angry voice, demanded to know why he had been talking to her daughter.

"Your daughter?" stammered Burns in a surprised tone. "Why, I— but before he could finish what he had started to say the woman's hand closed on his throat and shut off his vocal powers.

"Yes, my daughter!" the angry woman continued, with emphasis. "I have been watching you."

Burns was attempting to explain that he had simply answered the young lady's question when a man rushed through the crowd and seized Burns by the collar and began to shake him vigorously. He was Joseph Miller, of No. 116 Bruce street, husband of the woman, who already had Burns in chancery, and father of the girl who had spoken to him.

Chased by a Howling Mob.

Persons in the crowd who did not know the cause of the trouble urged Miller and his wife on. Burns, finding that matters were becoming extremely lively for him, and that explanation was useless, broke from the Millers, dashed through the crowd and reached the middle of the street. Once there he dodged between several trolley cars, which gave him a start of a few yards on Miller, who was in hot pursuit.

"Stop, thief!" yelled the crowd who followed Burns and his pursuer.

"Police! Watch!" yelled Mrs. Miller.

"Murder! Murder!" cried another woman, who had been attracted by the crowd.

Meanwhile Burns was spiraling swiftly toward Market street. Up the latter thoroughfare he turned, with several hundred persons in pursuit, all yelling wildly. Burns was kept busy dodging men who tried to trip him up, and narrowly escaped several vicious swings made at him with canes by pedestrians. Finding his wife giving out, he ran into Nutria street and jumped a fence into a yard, where he stood panting for breath when Policeman Barker, who had joined in the chase, reached him. Burns was unable to explain the trouble to Barker, who then escorted him to Police Headquarters, followed by the Millers and an immense crowd.

Utterly Groundless Complaint.

Acting Captain Tracey listened to the story of the Millers, who claimed that the young man had been clandestinely meeting their daughter, and they wanted a stop put to it. Burns, when questioned, denied that he knew the young woman or that he had ever met her. He claimed he simply answered her question. Turning to Miller and his wife in turn, he asked them if they had ever seen him before. They replied that they had not, but some young man was meeting their daughter and they thought it was he.

Acting Captain Tracey told Miller he had made a serious mistake and could be held for assault if Burns desired it. Burns was satisfied with the explanation made and, after a short rest, went his way.

GROVER CLEVELAND HAS A YOUNG SON.

Born at Noon in the Classic Precincts of Old Princeton.

BLUE EYES; FINE LUNGS.

Many Telegrams of Congratulation Received by the Ex-President.

STUDENTS CHEER THE NEWS

Post a Bulletin Announcing That in Due Time the Newcomer Will Be One of the Football Eleven.

To Grover Cleveland came at noon yesterday a son. He was born at Princeton, in the white mansion under the oaks, in the room where the colonial mantel displays its pretty thin columnettes of an exquisite ancient art.

The infant heir has blue eyes, hair that is like a mist and lungs that make his cries resound till his sister Marion rolls her eyes in amusement. He is strong, and the nurse whispers, although she knows very well that it is not a very dignified thing to say, that he weighs twelve pounds.

There is little else to say, since the father and the mother have in him their fondest wish realized. Mrs. Cleveland in preparing the swaddling clothes had bought only pink ribbons, and shaken her head with charming confidence when her friends had offered blue ribbons, that are for girl babies always.

Mrs. Cleveland herself made the prettiest pieces of the child's layette, a work which to a motherly woman like her is much more important than weaving in tapestry the Battle of Hastings, though the tapestry is a historical monument and the layette may be so.

Attended by Dr. Bryant.

Dr. Bryant, of New York, who has been at Princeton since Monday, says that the layette may be a historical monument, for it is a work of art of the present time, of this very moment, without trace of the delusions of ages when children were quite imprisoned in their linen.

Mrs. Cleveland attended the commemorative services at Princeton University last Friday, when all those who saw her could admire the clearness of her complexion and the limpidity of her eyes.

At the University grounds yesterday when the announcement of the child's coming to the world fell on the crowd of football players, all took off their hats and cheered. The game was ardent, but it was interrupted.

Ruth Cleveland, driving on the King's Highway in the afternoon the little Shetland pony which Miss Savage of Rahway sent her, and which she calls Dot, gathered smiles like daisies in a field.

The artist who is to paint in a group of portraits of Mrs. Cleveland and her children, paints them faithfully. In the portraits are one of the most amiable heads of American women, impetuous and kind, attractive, with features perfectly designed and yet round, youthful and full of vivacity.

The Cleveland Daughters.

Around her, advancing their heads as if only to enter into the frame, are Ruth, resembling her mother deliciously, with blue eyes and dark brown hair; Esther, with blonde hair, blonde curls, and blonde hair; and Marion, two years old, dressed in the style of the last century in delicate taste, "a fashionable lady," as Ruth describes her.

Ruth was born in New York October 3, 1891, two years after her father's first marriage came to an end. She speaks German as well as English.

Esther was born at the White House. She was the first child born there. She came into the world on Oct. 18, 1893, and last year she said very solemnly to a little girl when she met on the White House stairs, "Your father is a policeman! Oh, how I wish to be like him!"

Marion was born at Gray Gables, July 7, 1896. She has had the measles at Wood-Cleveland, but, arriving here on Oct. 12, of which she is healthy, bright, interesting children. Their little brother should be happy.

Mr. Cleveland's Many Callers.

All the afternoon yesterday, Mr. Cleveland received the many callers who wished to pay their respects to him in honor of the occasion. Some have congratulated the ex-President personally, but many preferred to leave their cards with the college and best wishes for mother and son. Prominent among those who called were Mrs. Hornum, Mrs. Hilbert, Miss Eaton, Mrs. M. T. Pyne and Professor Andrew West. Telegrams of congratulation were received from many quarters. Among the first to proffer congratulations by wire were "Doc" Jefferson, E. C. Benedict, Secretary Thurber and J. G. Carlisle.

Great interest in the new Princetonian. It is probable the undergraduates will serenade former President Cleveland and his help at some future date. On the college bulletin board in front of Reunion Hall was posted the following notice: "Grover Cleveland, Jr., arrives Oct. 30, 12 o'clock, will enter Princeton with the class of 1916 and will play centre rush on the champion ship football team of '16, '17, '18 and '19."

WOULD SAVE THE SEALS.

America, Russia and Japan Said to Have Agreed to Stop the Slaughtering.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 28.—In reliable quarters it is stated that the conference between Russia, Japan and the United States now proceeding here in reference to sealing in the Bering Sea, and North Pacific has advanced to an important stage and that the proposition has been reduced to writing, which, if accepted, will bring about a complete change in the sealing question. It is understood that the proposition has a far-reaching scope and provides for a material limitation of entire suspension of pelagic sealing, or sealing on the high seas.

Such a decisive step, if agreed to by Russia, Japan and the United States, would not involve any concerted move to menace the claims of Great Britain and Canada to the right of pelagic sealing on the high seas, but would rather be a proposition expressive of the conclusions of the most interested powers that, in the interests of the preservation of the seal herds of their respective governments, all nations, including Great Britain and her colony, Canada, should unite with Russia, the United States and Japan in such effective prevention of pelagic sealing on the high seas as would put an end to it, thereby securing the preservation of the seals.

The plan for the preservation of the seals, which is favored by the representatives of the three nations, must be ratified by the Russian and Japanese governments.

BRYAN SAYS HE HAS TAKEN NO PART IN NEW YORK'S MAYORALTY FIGHT.

He Telegraphs to the Journal That He Knew Nothing of the Omaha World-Herald Editorial Declaring George to Be the True Democracy Candidate.

Form No. 63.

The Western Union Telegraph Company.

Letter _____

No. 119 Sent by NW Rec'd by 30 Bell Sheet _____

Dated mt Vernon Ohio 28 Rec'd at _____ M. _____

To WR Hearst Oct 29 189 _____

Have	not	seen	Editorial	referred
to	and	know	nothing	about
it	have	not	taken	any
part	in	New York	Campaign	directly
or indirectly	and	so	not	
expect	to	do	so	
		W. J. Bryan		

W. J. Bryan Declines to Indorse Henry George.

The anti-Democratic newspapers of this city having announced that an editorial in the Omaha World-Herald was to be taken as an indirect endorsement of Mr. George's candidacy, the Journal sent a telegram to Mr. Bryan asking him if the indorsement of Mr. George represented his views, and Mr. Bryan promptly killed the story by telegraphing: "Have not seen editorial referred to, and know nothing about it. Have not taken any part in New York campaign directly or indirectly, and do not expect to do so.—W. J. BRYAN."

CARTER HARRISON SPURS ON DEMOCRATS FOR VAN WYCK.

CARTER HARRISON TELLS WHY HE IS HERE.

"I come not to interfere," he says, "but to tell how we won a similar mayoralty fight in Chicago."

MAYOR CARTER HARRISON explained freely to a reporter of the Journal, who boarded his special train at Albany yesterday, why he had accepted an invitation to visit New York and speak in behalf of Judge Van Wyck.

"I have not come to New York," he said, "to dictate to its citizens how they shall vote in their municipal election or to presume to pass upon the personal merits of the candidates. I have merely come in response to an invitation from Tammany Hall to relate the experience, which I gained in my own fight in Chicago last Spring, and offer its lessons for whatever they may be worth in guiding the voters of New York to a choice of a candidate who represents those principles in municipal government which have stood the test and which have been proven most desirable in the conduct of the affairs of a great sister city."

"I say that I come by the invitation of Tammany Hall."

"When my friend Richard Croker was in Chicago he displayed considerable interest in what I told him of the good effects that had followed my victory there, and asked me if I would not make a trip to New York during the campaign, bring some of my supporters with me and tell the voters of New York, both in and outside of Tammany Hall, how the so-called 'reform' movement had proved unsatisfactory in Chicago, and how the regular Democracy had restored the city to its wonted prosperity and progressiveness."

"I told him that my acceptance of such an invitation must necessarily be conditional. I might not be able to leave on account of business, and again I might not be wanted in New York, as my motive in coming would certainly be misconstrued in some quarters. He assured me that he did not think that this would be the case, and later on, when I received a formal invitation, signed by John C. Sheehan as chairman of the Executive Committee of Tammany Hall, and with it assurances that the purpose of my visit would not be misconstrued, I decided to come."

"You see, I cannot help but be a staunch supporter and believer in Tammany Hall. It is the rock of Democracy, which has always withstood the storm from without and within and which has never for a moment considered yielding its loyalty because of foreshadowed defeat. It has stood unswervingly by the principles of the Democratic party at all times, but most notably so during the last national contest. It was uncompromising and indefatigable in its support of Bryan and the Chicago platform, and no one who is just and sincere can fail to recognize in this organization the quintessence of Democratic regularity and the band about which and in support of which the great army of scattered and disorganized Democrats should again rally."

"To those who have kept the fires of true Democracy burning through the hours of its blackest night, nothing but praise is due. For that reason the nominees of this organization of regular Democrats are entitled to the support of every believer in the doctrines of Democracy."

"Of course I do not believe nor can I understand how any fair-minded man believes in the injection of national political issues in a purely municipal campaign. I endeavored to my utmost to prevent the mention of them in my own campaign for Mayor of Chicago. I do not believe that they ought to be considered for a moment in determining the choice of the people of New York for a Mayor any more than they should have been in Chicago."

"At the same time I am an earnest believer in the beneficent results of party organization and party regularity, and for that reason I insist that the nominees of the regular organizations should receive the support of all voters who realize that successful government, either national or municipal, can be had alone through the direction of men who are held responsible by the organizations to which they owe their nominations for the faithful and honest performance of their duties as public servants."

"I regret very much to see that the members of the Cook's County Democratic Club who accompany me on this trip, have been made the object of personal and unreasonably bitter abuse, by the enemies of Democracy in New York, that they have been called bulls and boodlers, and have had all sorts of false charges laid at their doors. Personally I do not care to dignify such malicious and unfair attacks by answering them, but I cannot resist the temptation to say a few words in protection of the gentlemen who have honored me with their support."

"Our party is made up of men of wealth, influence and position in Chicago. In the party there are bankers, lawyers, physicians, contractors, manufacturers, merchants, real estate men, etc. They represent a combined wealth of \$30,000,000 and are men of undoubted probity and of most admirable loyalty to the principles of their party."

"I observe that in some of the New York papers of this morning, ten men were singled out for abuse chiefly because of the fact that they were owners of saloons."

"Three of the ten who were mentioned, Alderman Charles Martin, Alderman John Coughlin and Fitz Gerald Murphy, are not with the party. One other mentioned was Captain J. H. Farrell, against whom the sole charge brought was that he is the oldest member of the Illinois Legislature." This leaves six men out of a total of two hundred and fifty-four, who were found culpable by virtue of the fact that they own saloons."

"It seems to be that it would be difficult to find any body of men as large as this in which so small a percentage are open to the attacks of viciously inclined enemies."

Tammany Hall Never Saw Such an Enthusiastic Gathering.

THRONGS IN THE STREETS.

Chicago's Mayor and All Other Speakers Foretell Certain Victory.

CHEERS FOR THE MARCHERS.

The Cook County Paraders Have a Warm Reception and Are Sure New York Will Have a Tammany Mayor.

Foraker had his choice of doing right by me or going to jail, with his man Kurtz for a companion.—Statement by M. A. Hanna.

CARTER HARRISON, Mayor of Chicago, and the County Democratic Club of Cook County, were the guests of honor last night at the Tammany reunion and ratification in and about the old Wigwam, and after it was all over the Cook County men queried, wondering: "Is there anybody else running?"

There was basis for their wonder. A ratification meeting so vast, so enthusiastic, so thoroughly expressive of the Tammany spirit that knows no defeat cannot be recalled in the history of New York municipal campaigns. It was bigger than the great Bryan demonstration a year ago. Such a crowd! such cheering! such earnestness! To go through it and look at it and bear it and feel it could have but one effect—to stamp upon the mind the conviction that allegiance to the old organization stronger than ever and that there is in store for Tammany another celebration ere long—one of victory.

Victory at Hand.

The keynote of the meeting was the assurance that victory is at hand if the Democracy presents a solid front. Every speaker touched upon this point and every reference to it was greeted with a degree of enthusiasm that showed the sentiment of the great crowd. Former Ambassador Eustis was cheered to the echo when he spoke of the reunited party, and a letter from William McAdoo, referring to "this grand reunion of the unfortunately scattered Democratic forces" was so heartily in accord with the feelings of the men who heard it that cheers followed for at least a minute. The speaker urged harmony, united action, allegiance to party, and that they spoke to men of their way of thinking was apparent from the way their speeches were received.

For three hours the cheers of a hundred thousand men rolled to the sky above Fourteenth street and dashed in waves against